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WELCOME TO THE DAUGHTERS.

In a distinctly democratic country, where patriotism is the very soul of the nation, there can be nothing more commendable than the inculcation of that spirit. To keep alive the love and veneration for the foundation-layers of the Republic is a duty that every man and woman owes the land of liberty, equality, and fraternity, and the Daughters of the American Revolution, who will open their eleventh Continental Congress in Washington today deserve an especially warm welcome.

Without seeming to be a dominant factor in the public life of the United States, the patriotic societies have wielded an almost greater influence than that exerted through legislation. They have kept green the memories of those stalwarts of the past who gave fortune, genius, life, to the cause which is working, through higher intelligence and better civilization, to the very apotheosis of humanity.

The Daughters of the American Revolution are to be heartily congratulated upon the progress made in their Continental Hall project. That enterprise links them closely to the campaign for the embellished Capital, and there is no doubt that the structure which they are to add to the architectural collection of the more beautiful Washington will be in thorough harmony with a design that will elevate America's seat of government to the first place.

GOVERNOR TAFT'S CANDOR.

In his latest replies to the Senate Philippine Committee, Governor Taft was spectacularly frank. To the optimist it may seem that his candor bordered on pessimism, for he expressed an opinion that the problem of working over the natives into the mold of civilization could be best solved by an administration on the ground, and one practically unhampered.

In addition, he stated boldly that the natives are unfit for either statehood or a territorial form of government, and that it is likely to take generations to bring them up to a standard that will justify their admission to actual republican brotherhood.

According to Governor Taft's experience, the Filipino is still unregenerate, even the Filipino who has been honored by the Insular Government with high office, because he seemed to be better than his fellows; for the witness asserts that the administration of justice has been a disgrace, and the judges notoriously corrupt.

If we believed that the American idea or American arms had lost sight of their stamina, there might be cause for alarm in Governor Taft's bluntness, but there is an abiding faith in what will surely be attained by the increasing moral vigor and strong right arm of the American people.

Current Press Comment.

Entitled to a Smile.

Philadelphia Inquirer—General Kitchen is disappointed, of course. His plans were laid with the utmost care. But even at this distance we can hear General De Wet smile, and, to be frank, we think he is entitled to the smile.

Marry or Resign.

Boston Globe—Marry or resign is the fat of the Pullman Car Company to its female employees. Few girls can afford to buy a husband, and those who can do not have to work for a living.

The Success of Failures.

Providence Journal—Young Bernhardt's tragedy failed in Paris as a serious drama, but it has won great success as a travesty. Perhaps many of our native plays would be deserving of higher praise were they thus regarded from a different point of view from that taken by the author.

In the Financier Class.

Louisville Courier-Journal—The Detroit bank vice president who looted his bank of over \$1,000,000 made the robbery big enough to place it in the class of offenses which are rarely punished by the courts.

Sighing for New Honors.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat—Booth Tarkenton, the author, is trying for a seat in the Hoosier legislature, and has an ambition to go to a still higher body where he might be known as "The Gentleman from Indiana."

Directors Didn't Direct.

Philadelphia Bulletin—There seems to be an excellent opportunity for some prompt and vigorous justice in the case of the Detroit Savings Bank whose vice president emptied its vaults with such astonishing ease and despatch. Incidentally it might be well to enquire what the highly respectable board of directors were doing when the looting process was going on.

Looking for Startling Facts.

Chicago Inter Ocean—The old joke that beef reached its highest point when the cow jumped over the moon is likely to be demolished when all the facts concerning the British-South African beef contracts come to the surface.

Mischief for Idle Hands.

Philadelphia North American—If the people of Minnesota are wise they will bestir themselves to provide the Younger brothers with congenial employment. The brothers have resigned the places provided for them when they were let off of prison, and they are not the sort of men whom it is advisable to have drifting about the country without steady occupation.

Shakespeare and Clyde Fitch.

Brooklyn Eagle—Clyde Fitch, who has undertaken to write plays at a minute's notice, on any subject, in any given time, and to keep a theatre running with them, reminds one of Shakespeare—he is so different. But he has a bigger bank account.

Three Great Attractions.

Syracuse Herald—De Wet's last gun, the Christmas turkey which Butler was going to eat in Pretoria, and Pat Crowe would make a great trio of attractions for a dime museum manager.

A Distinguishing Characteristic.

Chicago Record-Herald—Carl Browne, Coxy's old lieutenant, says he is the reincarnation of Guido Reni. Carl will have to furnish proof, Guido, according to trustworthy reports, used to take a bath occasionally.

AN OBJECT LESSON ON THE MATTER OF THE POLITICAL WOMAN.

By Mrs. FLORENCE FENWICK MULLER, English Delegate to the Suffrage Convention.

Queen Victoria's Life Used as an Argument for Equal Rights.

I will confine myself to presenting one thought; namely, how admirable an illustration of what the political woman really is Queen Victoria has held before mankind. Not only concerned with politics, but immersed therein from morn to night—bearing of, considering, expressing her opinions upon, and directly affecting and ordering in large measure the course of politics—Queen Victoria was also in private life a woman of the best type, and her influence in and action on politics was typical of what that of women in general might be expected to do in the same lines.

Peace was upheld by her—morality and goodness alone won her personal patronage—her own record is unstained by personal vice and political crime. The influence on society that has been exercised merely by her making virtue and morality, domestic sweetness and purity of life, an example in the highest places, and, so to speak, consecrating the homely virtues in the face of society, is a point of very great consequence.

Many of us, perhaps, fail to realize that the movement in which we are engaged for increasing the influence of women in the State and for giving to their views of

right and wrong, their home-preserving instincts, and their opinions a far greater degree of power in action and independence of expression, is essentially a great moral movement. From this point of view the woman movement is, indeed, the greatest moral movement that the world has ever known. But though some of us may fail to recognize this, many of our opponents know it extremely well, and it is this fact which puts the heart of bitterness into their opposition.

Conversely, it is equally true that every influence that increases in our midst the power of the forces of right, the recognition of the value of the milder virtues, of love of order (which is at the base of family life), of gentleness, tenderness, and affection (the special virtues of the mother sex)—every influence of this description is of incalculable value to the movement for increasing the independence and authority of the female half of the race. By making decency and domesticity honored, therefore, the Queen prepared the most favorable social tone for women.

Twenty years she was a wife—just the years of her life in which the comfort and enjoyment of a fortunate marriage were most necessary to leave her mind free from personal disturbance and ready for her high duties. Then followed forty years of widowhood, to prove that the statesmanlike mind, the devotion to and wisdom about

public affairs were the personal qualities of Queen Victoria.

A lesson that can never be lost has therefore been given to history. It has been shown that a woman can be a great statesman, not only interested, but absolutely immersed in politics, and at the same time a devoted, unselfish wife, seeking the glory and the happiness of her husband equally with or before her own ambitions; a mother capable of bearing healthy children, even in quick and long succession, and of so training them as to make them all respectable members of society, many of them above the average in goodness and capacity, and most of them passionately devoted to herself as their "sweet mother," as Princess Alice so often calls her in her letters; that she can display through all her public career an untarnished womanly graciousness, gentleness, and tact; and finally, that she can endure it all, the double life of the mistress of the home and the public worker, not merely without breaking down, but in the enjoyment throughout of quite exceptional health, retaining her brain power in almost its full perfection to an age considerably beyond that traditionally allotted to the race of man.

This is an immensely valuable object-lesson, the effect of which on the progress of women generally must necessarily be great, and it can never be taken away, for the record is completed without one serious blot.

UNDER THE CAPITOL DOME.

An Industrial Commission Story.

"I heard a 'good one' on the Industrial Commission the other day," said Representative James J. Butler of Missouri, last evening, "and it is too good to keep. I know some of the Commissioners will 'kick,' but I cannot refrain from telling it."

"Just after the law was passed creating the Industrial Commission, and the Commissioners were appointed—five by the Speaker of the House, five by the President of the Senate, and nine civilians by the late President McKinley—they met for the purpose of organizing. Hardly had the Commissioners seated themselves when one of them moved that their first act should be to proceed in a body to the White House, call on the President, and thank him for their appointments."

"But," spoke up one of the Commissioners who held his position by appointment from the Speaker of the House, "we are not indebted to the President for our appointment. You who were appointed by the President may call and thank him; we who were appointed by the Speaker of the House and by the President of the Senate will call on our respective appointing powers and give our thanks."

"Well," continued Mr. Butler, "the nine appointees of the President called at the White House. They saw Secretary Cortelyou, to whom they unfolded their mission. And this is the advice, I am told, the diplomatic Secretary to the President gave the nine Commissioners: 'Yes, the President knows full well that you are thankful for your appointments, and it gave him pleasure to appoint you. He is very busy just now, and I should not like to disturb him unless you insist. My advice is that it would be better to go back to your office and not wait to see the President. I will tell him you called.'"

"And the Industrial Commissioners slowly filed out of the White House and returned to their office."

The Senate Weather Man.

The ever-popular Weather Bureau map of the country in the marble room of the Senate was the subject of semi-humorous comment by Senators Allison and Tillman during the debate on the census bill.

Senator Allison was referring in laudatory terms to the work of the Weather Bureau, "which tells us every day so graphically whether it is snowing or raining, or fair, and whether there is a hurricane at our homes," when Senator Tillman broke in with the remark that while the map, like the Bureau, is an excellent institution, it generalizes too much.

"I notice flags on the map telling of snow in Virginia and Alabama, but there are no flags on my State, and yet my State has plenty of weather," said Mr. Tillman. "It needs three flags at least."

The map loses nothing of its interest with age. Every day there is a procession of Senators to its corner of the marble room. It is a favorite resort when the speeches on the Philippine bill become tedious. It is also one of the places to which important constituents of the lawmakers are accosted soon after they arrive at the Capitol.

Mr. McCallan's Birthplace.

"No, I didn't take any personal offense at Mr. Wheeler's reference to Prince Henry as 'a little Dutchman,'" said Representative George H. McCallan the other day, "even though I was born in the Fatherland."

"Little Mac, Jr.," as the popular member from Gotham is sometimes called, takes quite a little modest pride in the fact that he first saw daylight within the domain which the Kaiser rules, even though he did come to this country before he was old enough to remember anything about the land of his nativity. His knowledge of the German tongue was acquired in this country.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Constitution of the United States would prohibit almost every other man, and certainly every other man in Congress who was born on foreign soil, from becoming President of the United States, it would not affect Mr. McCallan in this respect. He enjoys the distinction of being the only man in either house born outside of the United States who is eligible to the Presidency. There is no express provision in the fundamental law of the land which makes an exception of Mr. McCallan's individual case, but there is another reason,

and the circumstance is just this: Mr. McCallan was born in Dresden, Saxony, while General and Mrs. McCallan were traveling abroad just after the close of the civil war, and as both were American citizens their son is just as much an American citizen without naturalization as if he had been born in this country. Hence he is eligible to any office, the Presidency included, and as he is young, capable, experienced, conservative, and popular, it would not be taking a very long chance to say that he may some day attain to that position which his distinguished father was once a candidate.

Senator Tillman's Repartee.

No man in the Senate is quicker or better at repartee than Senator Tillman. He always has a reply for any remarks that are directed toward him, and the man who entertains the idea that he can get the better of the South Carolina Senator soon has that illusion dispelled whenever he starts a colloquy with him.

Not all of the little side remarks which Mr. Tillman hands out to the members across the aisle are of a political character. Many are simply good-natured pleasantries, which engender good feeling rather than partisan bitterness.

The other day Senator Gallinger was speaking about the civil service, and took occasion to remark that the sweeping orders of the President in placing certain departments under the rules of the civil service had afforded protection to some clerks "who could no more pass the examination prepared by the Civil Service Commission than the Senator from South Carolina could manage M. Santos-Dumont's dirigible balloon."

"Humph," retorted Mr. Tillman, promptly, "from the latest accounts M. Santos-Dumont doesn't appear to be able to manage his dirigible."

Even the most dignified of the Senators, as they thought how apt was the remark, in view of the Brazilian's recent exploits with his air machine, were compelled to laugh.

The Hardworking Statesman.

"Newspaper men and Congressmen are the hardest worked people in the world," said Senator Fairbanks on a yellow car going home at 6 o'clock Saturday.

"There is a popular impression that because the entire Senate is not always present at the debates we must be wasting the people's time. I was for six hours today with the Committee on Immigration at an important hearing on the Chinese exclusion bill, and didn't get into the Senate chamber until 4 o'clock."

"Senator Spooner said the other day, during the discussion of the contingent fund of the Senate, that he usually takes up the study of important questions at an hour when people generally have gone to bed, and I imagine that the same is true with many of us."

THE LATER RITE.

I.
He tolled, forever faithful, in the ways where Duty led,
When earth seemed like a desert, and dark clouds overhead,
And, "Alas! you feel weary?"
But still his word would be:
"On the other side of Jordan there'll be rest for me!"

II.
The black storm beat above him. He saw, with saddened heart,
The lightning and the rain, and after one, depart,
"Oh, rest you from the toiling! There is no light to see!"
On the other side of Jordan there'll be light for me!"

III.
"Rest from the toil and trouble, tired hands and aching head;
You do but gather roses for graves that bide your dead!"
But evermore that answer, clear-ringing, far and free:
"On the other side of Jordan there'll be rest for me!"

IV.
And so he tolled, and, tolling, gave each a lesson sweet.
As the Love of God that showered Love's lilies at his feet;
No earthly light could lure him—no dark his faith could dim;
On the other side of Jordan there was light for him!"
—Frank L. Stanton.

Woman's Right to Have Suffrage.

By CAROLINE H. HUIDOBRO, Chilean Delegate to the Suffrage Convention.

What do I think of equal suffrage?

Why, not until women are granted equal rights in the civic realm, to enjoy to the fullest extent, will the Constitution of this or any other progressive country read with justice. What possible significance can the sentiment "A government for the people and by the people" have, if one-half are left out, whose only disqualification before the law is its own stands in the fact that it was born "female" instead of "person."

If women have the same glorious privilege conceded them of equal educational advantages along every line, and with the brilliant example before us of those who have not been slow to grasp these privileges for self-advancement, how can the argument hold water when it withholds from these same women equality and full rights before the law and in the government, be it municipal, State, or Federal?

WHEN WOMAN FEELS LIKE SHIRKING.

The household is not the only domain in which the question of conscientious shirking comes up. Even a business woman who lives in a boarding house, and has no foreknowledge of what she shall eat or drink, cannot escape from the burden of the wherewithal she shall be clothed. The wear of business life upon a woman's clothes is so great that it would take half the evenings in the week, if not all of them, to keep her clothes up to the proper standard, the "Morgue" standard, as some one calls it, meaning, of course, the perfection that will bear a detailed examination.

There are always ripe and worn places in the bindings of skirts and petticoats to mend; dress shields to wash and renew; boots to black, neckties to press, stocks to manufacture, linings of collars, ribbons, and gloves to clean, handkerchiefs and lace collars to wash and iron, stockings to darn, hair to shampoo, nails to manicure—the list is endless.

"I spend half my free time over such things as these," a working woman once said, "and the worst of it is that, after all my work, half the girls in the office look trimmer and better groomed than I do. It is absolutely disgusting."

Self-respect is the important consideration in settling the question from the second point of view. "To will my self-respect allow me to shirk?" is my first duty to my clothes or isn't it? To me personally no mental development can reconcile me to undressing, but on the other hand, no amount of kindness can reconcile me to empty headlessness.

THE PROPER USE OF THE FAMILY TITLES.

There is one deviation from strict good form to which many women cling. This is the custom of referring to one's husband as "Mr. Brown" or "Dr. Smith." And the curious part is that one has often seen a girl after marriage laboriously substitute "Mister" for the familiar "Harry" or "Will" that she has used before—as if marriage, to herself, implied an accession of dignity that must be marked.

When you are talking with persons of your own station in life it is as incorrect to refer to your husband by his title as it would be to speak of your brother as "Mr. Jones." If you are on formal terms with the person to whom you are speaking say "my husband." Just as you would say "my brother" under similar circumstances; otherwise, the undignified Christian name should be used.

There is a distinct discourtesy in using the title if one stops to think about it. It implies that you feel it necessary to prescribe the proper form of address. With servants, of course, this rule does not apply. It is as correct to speak of your husband as "Dr. Smith" or "Mr. Jones" to a servant as it would be to refer to your brother in the same way.

DOINGS IN THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

Lenten Events of the Week Confined to a Few Dinners and Quiet Weddings.

M. and Mme. de Margerie Entertain at French Embassy—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson in Canada and Unable to Be Guests of Mr. and Mrs. De Koven.

M. and Mme. De Margerie Dinner Hosts.

The counselor of the French Embassy and Mme. de Margerie entertained at dinner last night, when their guests were the Countess Cassini, Miss Glover, Miss Lay, Miss Elizabeth Warder, Miss Maud Welmore, Baron Kay-herr, Signor Cagnani, Mr. del Viso, Mr. Robert Winthrop, and Mr. Walter Berry.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. De Koven.

Mr. and Mrs. De Koven's dinner guests last night were Mrs. Townsend, Miss Boardman, the Hon. Maud Poncefote, Miss May, Miss Ethel Horstmann, Mrs. Dodge, a home guest of the host and hostess, Signor Riani, Mr. Baker, Mr. Blair, Dr. Chapin, Colonel Edwards, and Mr. Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, who were to have been present, are detained for the present in Canada.

At the British Embassy.

The British Ambassador and Lady Poncefote entertained their usual number of Sunday evening dinner guests at the Embassy last night.

Mrs. Young's "At Home."

Mrs. N. E. Young will be at home tomorrow, when she will have with her her sister, Mrs. A. R. Marche, and her daughters, Miss Young and Mrs. R. H. Young.

Miss Hottel to Wed Mr. Taylor.

Miss Beatrice Hottel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin V. Hottel, and Mr. John Eastlake Taylor, will be married tomorrow evening at the home of the bride.

Naval Delegation at New Orleans.

A social feature of New Orleans society during Mardi Gras week was the reception given in the ballroom of the Hotel St. Charles Hotel to the naval delegates in referring to the entertainment the "Picayune" said:

Prominent among the ladies there were Mrs. G. W. Cissel, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. John H. Roche, of the same city. Mrs. Cissel was formerly of New Orleans, and retains all her oldtime affection for the city of her birth, where, as the daughter of a prominent banker, she was a pet of society. She wore last night a gown of rose pink silk, en traine, trimmed with exotic black chantilly lace, and her ornaments were rubies and diamonds, while a splendid jeweled butterfly fluttered in the meshes of her pretty hair.

Mrs. John H. Roche was gowned in floating white, tucked and trimmed with white lace. The sheen of silk glimmered through the filmy robe, and added lustre to the beauty of this lovely young matron.

STORY AND CHAT HEARD IN THE LOBBIES OF WASHINGTON HOTELS.

Government Ownership.

"It may sound like Populistic talk, but my belief is that sooner or later the American people will come to the conclusion that it is in the interest of the public for the Government of the United States to own and operate the steam railroads of the country," said former Congressman Charles B. Haines, of Kinderhook, N. Y., at the Rixes House.

Mr. Haines is a millionaire owner of railways himself and is heavily interested in many other great industries. He was a member of the Fifty-third Congress, but was too busy a man to stay in politics. He started out in life for himself at fourteen, and before he was twenty built a street railway seven miles long, of which he was made president.

"Yes," he continued, "Government ownership is entirely practicable, and the experience of other countries shows that railroads can be managed by the Government with success and to the profit and satisfaction of the people. I think in course of time that the owners of railroads will be heartily in favor of letting the Government take hold of them. Of course these properties will not be confiscated, but bought at a fair price and administered in the interest of the whole people."

"The change would mean cheaper rates, both passenger and freight, which would result in a heavy increase in the volume of business. A more rapid development of the country would be another certain result, and last, but not least, the big army of employees now in the service of the railways would be assured of permanent employment. There would be no more strikes."

Free Railway Passes.

"I do not believe that there is a State in the Union that has as stringent and effective a law against the issuance of free passes by railroads as Wisconsin has," remarked Col. Isaac H. Wing, of Bayfield, Wis., at the New Willard.

"In my time I've had a good deal to do with legislative matters and transportation interests, and when three years ago our Legislature enacted this anti-pass statute I felt that a great reform had been accomplished. Certainly it is not true that the acceptance of a pass means that a man has been bribed to do the will of the corporation that tenders it, but by abolishing the practice there is no room left for thinking evil and of arousing the suspicion and ill-will of a large class that can never expect to receive free transportation. In order to use a pass on any railroad in our State the holder of it has to sign an ironclad statement that reads as follows:

"And as a further condition of my being allowed to use this pass I hereby declare that I am not a member or employee of any political committee in Wisconsin, nor a candidate for or an incumbent of any office or position under the constitution or laws of Wisconsin, or under any ordinance of any town or municipality of that State, and that this pass was not requested by and is not for the advantage of any such person or persons."

Mexican Palque.

"The Mexicans love their national drink, pulque, as the Germans love beer," said Mr. A. M. Cowan, of Monterey, at the Rixes House.

The Worley-Emmert Nuptials.

The marriage of Miss Beattie Starr Emmert to Mr. Harry Francis Worley took place Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lorenze, on P Street, Rev. S. H. Greene, D. D., of Calvary Baptist Church, officiated. Miss Emmert entered the parlor with her stepfather, Mr. Lorenze.

She was prettily attired in white mull, and wore a tulle veil fastened with spray of valley lilies. Miss Retta Yauchler, the maid of honor and only attendant upon the bride, preceded her in pink organdie. The bridal bouquet was of white roses, while these carried by Miss Yauchler were pink.

Mr. Wolf, of Cincinnati, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Worley will leave today for Havana, Cuba, where the former is an officer in the custom house.

Mrs. and Mrs. French to Receive.

Mrs. William B. French and Miss French will be at home this afternoon for the last time this season. Assisting them will be Mrs. Champ Clark, Mrs. D. Percy Hichling, Mrs. J. W. Babson, and Mrs. J. W. Babson, Jr.

Dr. Stafford to Lecture.

Very keen interest is being manifested in the lecture by Rev. Dr. Stafford, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the work for poor churches and to the fund of the Ladies of Charity. The patrons are Justice and Mrs. McKenna, General and Mrs. Miles, Commander and Mrs. Cowles, the Mexican Ambassador and Mme. Apizotz, the Austrian Ambassador and Mme. Hengelmüller, the Argentine Minister and Mme. Merou, the Charge d'Affaires of Peru and Mme. Pezet, the Swiss Minister, M. and Mme. de Margerie, Senator and Mrs. Elkins, Mrs. Hanna, Countess Esterhazy, Mr. and Mrs. Foulke, Mr. and Mrs. Olmsted, General and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Henry Smith, Mrs. Westinghouse, Miss Patten, Mr. and Mrs. Henry May, Mrs. Sheridan, Mr. and Mrs. Reymun, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Sands.

"King Lear with New Readings" is the subject of the lecture, which will be given at the Lafayette Opera House at 4:15 o'clock Thursday.

Among those who have engaged boxes are: Cardinal Gibbons, Cardinal Martinelli, the German Ambassador and Mme. de Margerie, the Mexican Ambassador and Mme. Apizotz, the Argentine Minister and Mme. Garcia Merou, the Austrian Minister and Baroness Hengelmüller, the Swiss Minister, the Charge d'Affaires of Peru and Mme. Pezet, Justice and Mrs. White, Mrs. John P. Story, Colonel and Mrs. Henry May, Mrs. George Westinghouse, and Commander and Mrs. Cowles. The tickets, which have been sold almost to the capacity of the house, can be exchanged for reserved seats at the Lafayette Square Theatre.

STORY AND CHAT HEARD IN THE LOBBIES OF WASHINGTON HOTELS.

mangy tree, which is a species of the alce. It looks something like butter milk, and if left to ferment gets strong enough to produce intoxication. The Mexican liquor, mescal, that comes from the same source, is about as ardent as undiluted alcohol. Our ordinary eye whiskey is like water compared with mescal. Curiously enough, it has been claimed, on scientific authority, that pulque, when imbibed for a while, is a specific for Bright's disease.

"It is said that if some were found to keep it in its original sweet state that quantities of it would be shipped abroad for medicinal use. A physician of the highest standing told me that it was the best remedy he knew of in all diseases of the kidneys."

A Warrior by Descent.

As his father was a captain in the Union army in our civil war, and his grandfather an officer in the Mexican War, fighting came natural to Mr. Lee Alfreton Hervey, of New York, who is a guest of the Raleigh, and who was dubbed a hero by the New York papers.

"I suppose that it was something of an inherited trait that made me eager to go where a scrap was in progress," said Mr. Hervey, who is a slender, black-eyed young man still in his twenties, and of thoroughly up-to-date appearance, in conversation with a reporter of The Times. "I believe, however, that fate played me a malicious trick when I took leave separate and severe wounds at the battle of Las Tunas, July 1, 1898. I was in command of one of the boats belonging to the famous Florida expedition that was led by Captain Johnson, of the Tenth Cavalry. There were twelve men in my boat, and in making a false landing we received the fire from an overwhelming force of Spaniards. Three of our party were killed, and one of our boats was sunk. I received several wounds, but today am in as good physical trim as ever, and ready to go to the front if another war comes up."